Tosh's ISLAND



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DAVID FICKLING BOOK

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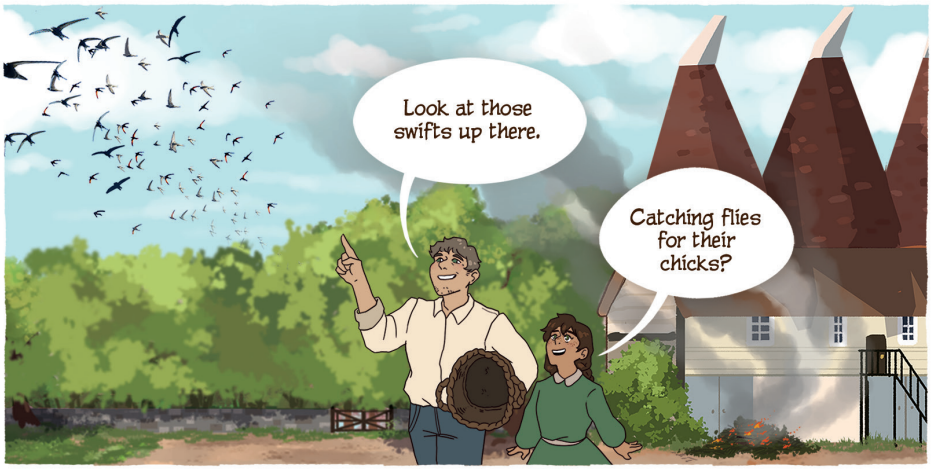


CHAPTER 1




Snip
Snip


Snip
Snip
Oh, Dad, why do we have to get rid of so many?
SNIP!
Poor little baby hops.
I know, Tosh, but they're mouldy. We have to get rid of them.
Just because they're not perfect?
It's not fair.
We can't let the mould spread to the rest, love.
It's still sad, though.

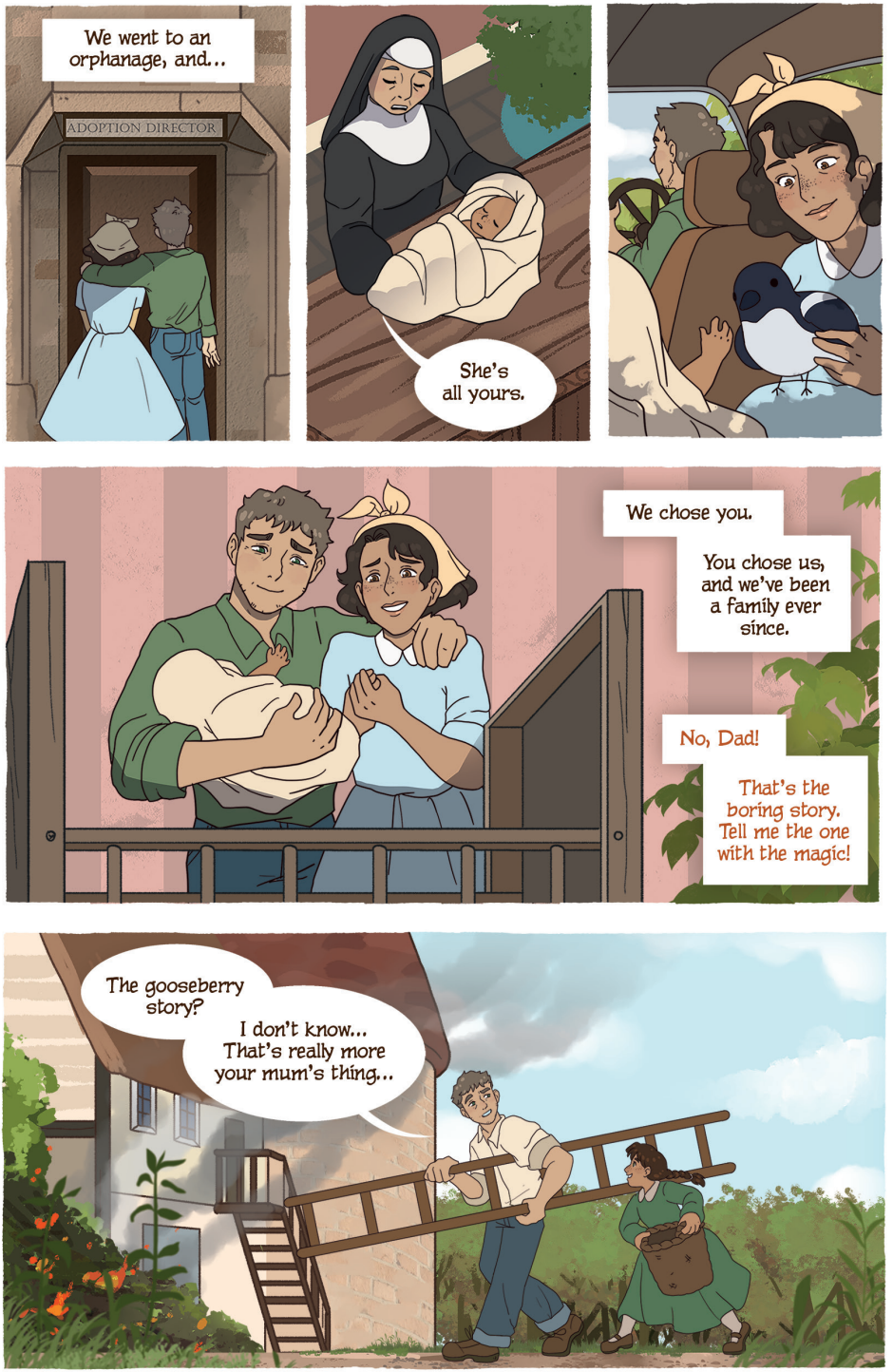

Look at those swifts up there.
Catching flies for their chicks?


Yep, they laid their eggs in May, and now they're feeding their babies. Same time every year.
How do they know when it's time?


They know when they know.
Is that how you and Mum knew?


Will you tell me the story of where I came from?


You mean how we adopted you?
Well...


We went to an orphanage, and...
ADOPTION DIRECTOR
She's all yours.
We chose you.
You chose us, and we've been a family ever since.
No, Dad!
That's the boring story. Tell me the one with the magic!
The gooseberry story?
I don't know... That's really more your mum's thing...